

June 4, 1940.

Mr. Rollo Wilson,
§ Randy Dixon,
2041 W. Columbia St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Friend:

I have been in bed a few days ill, but when "The Courier" was brought to me, and I read your letter to Mr. Dixon, my recovery was immediate. You cannot possibly imagine how nice it was to know someone like you, who has been associated with Negro Baseball so many years and who has served as Commissioner and therefore must know whereof he speaks, was going on record publicly, as approving the things I believe so sincerely to be right.

It seems so often when my spirit gets at a very low ebb, something nice happens to boost it. This one word of approval from a man like you means more to me than knocks from all the rest. I do wonder sometime if it is possible to win a battle against such odds, then too, I wonder if a victory is worth all the headaches one suffers trying for it.

I believe one reason we have not made more financial progress as a race, is because we do give up so easily. I shall try hard to justify your confidence in my stand.

Well again let me say thanks, and believe me it comes from the bottom of my heart.

Very truly yours,

EM:CGJ